

REPUBLICAN BANNER.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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DR. A. M. NESBITT

OFFERS his professional services to the public. His Office is on Water st., two doors below J. P. Chambers' Store. Salisbury, May 17, 1855. 1—1f.

DR. CHARLES T. POWE.

HAVING permanently located in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional services to the public. Office—Cowan's Brick row. Salisbury, Aug. 27th, 1855. 1/14.

DR. SWANN

HAS settled PERMANENTLY in Salisbury and offers his professional services to the citizens. His Office is opposite the Post Office, over Col. A. W. Buis' Confectionary, where he can be found unless professionally engaged. June 29, 1855. 5—1f.

DR. H. KELLY

HAVING removed to Statesville, offers his professional services to the public. Office on main street, opposite the Methodist Church. May 23, 1855. 52—1f.

Dr. MILO A. J. ROSEMAN

A REGULAR GRADUATE IN MEDICINE. HAS permanently located at his father's, three miles West of Oregon Church, and respectfully offers his Professional Services to the people of the surrounding country. Rowan Co., Nov. 3, 1855. 23—6m.

W. P. ELLIOTT,

(Late of Worth & Elliot, Fayetteville, N. C.)

GENERAL COMMISSION

AND

FORWARDING MERCHANT.

WILMINGTON, N. C. Orders for Merchandise, and consignments of Flour and other Produce, for sale or shipment, thankfully received and promptly attended to. June 1, 1855. 1—4m.

WM. K. BRAILSFORD,

Commission Merchant

AND AGENT FOR

Baltimore & Philadelphia Packets.

LIBERAL advances made on Consignments of Produce to any address for sale.

Charleston, S. C., Sept. 11, 1855. 15—1y

S. L. DOWELL, R. I. ROGERS, W. D. DOWELL

of Georgia. of Alabama. of Florida.

DOWELL, ROGERS & CO.

FACTORS,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS

AND SHIPPING AGENTS,

NORTH ATLANTIC WHARF,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

WE PRESENT great facilities for rolling COFFIN, and especially FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN, and DOMESTIC PRODUCE. We make arrangements with our interior friends to transact their business at the very lowest rate of charges, and pledge ourselves to promptness in every transaction.

Liberal Advances made on Consignments. Strict personal attention to the interests of our patrons, and your favor and influence respectfully solicited.

AT BEST OF REFERENCES GIVEN AT

Sept. 25, 1855. 17—1y

G. A. NUFFEY, R. E. HENDRIX

NUEFFER & HENDRIX,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

Flour, Grain, & Produce Generally,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

August, 9, 1855. 11—1y

W. S. LAWTON & CO.

Upland and Sea Island Cotton

AND RICE

Factors,

FORWARDING & COMMISSION

Merchants,

NEAR THE POST OFFICE,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

AGENTS FOR Various Newspapers, and

take Subscriptions, &c.; Paper Factories, Flour

Mills, Brown's S. I. Gins, C. Brown & Co's Saw

Gins, Lumber Mills, Tobacco Factories, Long-

worth's Champagne, Spirits, Turpentine Distil-

lators. Also, sell CORN, PEAS, WHEAT,

OATS, RYE, &c. Will collect Drafts, &c., at

moderate rates. Nov. 29 24.

W. H. MARSH,

Commission Merchant.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

November 27, 1855. 25—1y.

PETER W. HINTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

TOWN POINT,

NORFOLK, VA.

Special Attention Paid to Selling

Tobacco, Flour, Grain, Cotton, Naval

Stores, &c. Also,

To Receiving & Forwarding Goods.

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J. G. E. Boushock, Esq., Raleigh, N. C.

G. W. HARVEY, Esq., Raleigh, N. C.

W. A. PLEASANT, Esq., Warrenton, N. C.

August 16, 1855.

REPUBLICAN BANNER.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

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BROTHER CRAFTFORD'S FAREWELL SERMON.

REPORTED BY BILL EASEL.

During my sojourn in Mississippi, (shortly after I heard the great sermon which was played on a harp of a thousand strings.) I had occasion to visit a friend in the neighborhood of Port Gibson. The next day being Sabbath, I accompanied him to Zion Chapel. A new minister had been called to that neighborhood, and this was to be his salutary sermon.

Zion Chapel was some hundred yards from the main road, and surrounded by forest trees. Having arrived rather too early for the service myself and friend sauntered about the woods, rather actively employed in brushing away the cloud of mosquitoes that surrounded us. At length a strange specimen of the genus homo made his appearance on horseback; it was brother Craftford.

His dress was decidedly peculiar. On his head he wore an old-fashioned bell crown beaver, several sizes too large. To remedy this defect a cotton handkerchief was stuffed between the hat and forehead. His coat was of the most ancient pattern, blue with brass buttons, short waist and long swallow tail. The collar came within an inch of hiding the back part of his head. His vest was extremely long, and his pants ditto short. The latter were held down by a leather strap passed under a pair of breeches of an untanned leather color. Altogether, his presence strongly suggested Dan Marble in his Yankee character of Jonathan Homespun. But to the sermon—or, at least, a portion of it—for it was utterly impossible to report the whole.

The congregation was large, as it had been "harvested" abroad that a new servant of the Lord was about to make his debut at Zion.

Brother Craftford slunk into the pulpit with more than ordinary humility, and after devoting a few moments to silent prayer, he rose.

Gingerly pushing up the sleeves of his store coat, whereby he displayed a pair of large, long, bony hands of a beef-colored hue, he grasped the handle of an earthen pitcher, and poured into a tin cup a draught of water which he drank with inimitable gusto.

His appearance in the pulpit was a study for an artist. His face was long and lank, eyes pale grey, nose aquiline, complexion sandy, hair greyish sandy, head bald on the top, with the exception of a small patch on the organ of the reverence, as if to shade it; and altogether the picture of Greely without imitating a Free-soil Abolition document for the benefit of his southern subscribers.

He began apologetically, as follows: "You don't see me to-day in the dress I allude to; I come among you as a stranger, and I am now tricked out in my store clothes. I am not a proud man, but I thought it would be more becoming before strangers."

After this he raised a hymn, in which the congregation joined. He then began his sermon:

"My dear brethren and sisters, first and foremost I'm going to tell you about the affecting parting I had with my congregation at Bethel Chapel. After I had got through with my farewell sermon, as I came down out of the pulpit, the old gray-headed brethren and sisters who had listened to my voice for twenty years, crowded around me, and with sobbing voices, and tearful eyes, said—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"As I walked down the aisle, the young ladies, trucked out in their finery and brass jewelry, gawags, jimeracks, paint, and flouncies, looked with their bright eyes, and pronounced with their rosy lips—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"The young men in their light patent leather boots, high collars, and flashy waistcoats smelling of pomatum and cigar smoke—with their shaggy coats, and striped zebra pants; they, too, said—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"The little children—lambs in the field—lifted up their tiny hands and small voices, and with one accord, said—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"The colored brethren of the congregation now came forward—black sheep who had been admitted to the fold under my ministry—with tears rolling down their sable cheeks, they, too, said—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"As I got on my horse and bade adieu, to my congregation forever, I turned to take a last look at the old church where I had preached the unsearchable riches of Christ for more than twenty years—and as I gazed at its dilapidated walls and moss covered roof, it too, seemed to say—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"As I rode down through the village, the people who poked their heads out the windows, and the servants who leant on their brooms, all seemed to say—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"As I passed along down the highway, through the forest, the wind, as it sighed and whistled through the tree-tops, playing on

the leaves and branches the burden of salvation, it too, seemed to say—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"Crossing a little creek that was gurgling and singing over its pebbly bed, as it rejoiced on its way to the great ocean of eternity, it too, seemed to say—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"As I rode along down a dusty lane, an old sow that was asleep in a fence corner, jumped out of a sudden, with a loud hog-o-o, hog-o-o, she, too, seemed to say—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

"My horse, he got frightened and jumped from under me, as he curled his tail over his back—kicked up his heels, and ran off—he, too, seemed to say—Farewell, brother Craftford!"

ANDREW JACKSON, &c., ON KNOW NOTHINGISM.

The following extract is taken from the Washington Union, while Mr. Donelson was its editor, and, as it refers to the main issue on which Know-Nothingism is based, it is something interesting:

"IMMIGRATION.—The Republic of Wednesday contains a long article on immigration to the United States. It portrays in vivid colors the rapid and unparalleled increase in the number of those who are seeking our shores. The Irish emigration is so great that the court journal classes it among the phenomena of history." We (Andrew Jackson Donelson) are glad to see this emigration from the Old World. It brings us the physical force we need to fill the forest and to build our improvements. We have yet, and will have for many long years, scope and range enough for their industry and enterprise. But it was not our intention to discuss this branch of the subject at the present time. The native party is now prostrate, and it will be time enough to commence the discussion when another attempt is made by the FEDERALISTS to REVERSE THE PRINCIPLES OF THE ALIEN LAWS."

So wrote this gentleman when he found it in his interest to write, and now that the Federalists have revived the principles of the alien act with the super-added outrage of religious persecution, from which His Excellency, the elder Adams, would have shrunk with loathing, where is this valiant defender of the rights of the foreign born citizen? Where is he when the prostrate "native party" is again in arms against the Constitution and the rights of the people? Why, valorously blowing the trumpet and fighting the battles of these natives and federalists!—South Side Democrat.

THE VERMONT DEMOCRACY.

One of the most gratifying features connected with the Democratic party is the universality of its principles. A Democrat in Maine advocates the same doctrine as a Democrat in South Carolina. By the way, it is this touchstone which affords the true test of the nationality of a party and its sincere devotion to principle. We have this peculiarity of democracy most strikingly illustrated in the proceedings of a democratic convention in Vermont, which are now before us held to appoint delegates to the Cincinnati Convention. In all these proceedings and speeches, published at full length, there is not one word or line that can be found which would offend the most sensitive Southern son. They breathe a spirit of loyal devotion to the constitution and its compromises and guarantees, which would seem rather to savor of a milder region than the barren latitude of Vermont. One of the speakers, Hon. Mr. Ingersoll, of Connecticut, in the course of his remarks, declared that he had voted for the Nebraska bill, and gloried in the vote. The announcement was received with rapturous applause by the convention and three cheers were given for the bill and the Constitution.

Such is Democracy—homogeneous—politically, bone of a bone and flesh of a flesh—standing on the broad principles of equality of rights—the constitution and the union of the States.—South Side Democrat.

THE DEATH PENALTY IN GEORGIA.

A bill giving to the judge of superior courts the power to commute the punishment for capital offences from death to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary, should the jury recommend the prisoner to the mercy of the court, has passed the House of Representatives of Georgia by a majority of 72 to 25.

ROW AT YALE COLLEGE.—A letter in the New York Herald, from New Haven, states that about fifty of the students in Yale College, having become offended at F. P. Brewer, a tutor, proceeded to attack him on the night of the 31 inst. They broke in all the windows of his room, struck him with a club over the head and beat him with their fists, after which they dispersed.

THE LAST DAYS OF JEFFREYS, ONE OF THE ATROCIOUS JUDGES.

From the New Volumes of Macaulay's History of England.

Among the many offenders whose names were mentioned in the course of these enquiries, was one who stood alone and unapproached in guilt and infamy, and whose wrongs and tortures were equally willing to leave the extreme rigor of the law. On that terrible day which was succeeded by the Irish Night, the roar of a great city disappointed of its revenge had followed Jeffreys to the drawbridge of the Tower. His imprisonment was not strictly legal; but he at first accepted with thanks and blessings the protection which those dark walls, made famous by so many crimes and sorrows, afforded him against the fury of the multitude. Soon, however, he became sensible that his life was still in imminent peril.

For a time he flattered himself with a hope that a writ of habeas corpus would liberate him from his confinement, and that he should be able to steal away to some foreign country, and to hide himself with some of his ill-gotten wealth from the detestation of mankind; but till the Government was settled, there was no court competent to grant a writ of habeas corpus; and soon as the Government had been settled, the habeas corpus act was suspended. Whether the legal guilt of murder could be brought home to Jeffreys may be doubted. But he was morally guilty of so many murders, that if there had been no other way of reaching his life, a retrospective Act of Attainder would have been clamorously demanded by the whole nation. A disposition to triumph over the fallen has never been one of the besetting sins of Englishmen; but the hatred of which Jeffreys was the object, was without a parallel in our history, and pre-looked but too largely of the savagery of his own nature.

The people where he was concerned, were as cruel as himself, and exulted in his misery as he had been accustomed to exult in the misery of convicts listening to the sentence of death, and of families clad in mourning. The rabble congregated before his deserted mansion in Duke street, and read on the door, with shouts of laughter, the bills which announced the sale of his property. Even delicate women, who had tears for high waymen and housebreakers, breathed nothing but vengeance against him. The lampoons on which were hawked about the town were distinguished by an atrocity rare even in those days. Hanging would be too mild a death for him; a grave under the gibbet too respectable a resting place; he ought to be whipped to death at the cart's tail, he ought to be tortured like an Indian; he ought to be devoured alive.

The street poets portioned out all his joints with cannibal ferocity, and computed how many pounds of steak might be cut from his well fattened carcass. Nay, the rage of his enemies was such that, in language seldom heard in England, they proclaimed their wish that he might go to the place of waiting and quashing of teeth, to the worm that never dies, to the fire that is never quenched. They exhorted him to hang himself in his garters, and cut his throat with his razor. They put up horrible prayers that he might die the same hard hearted wicked Jeffreys that he had lived. His spirit, as man in adversity sank down under the load of public abhorrence. His constitution originally had and much impaired by intemperance was broken by distress and anxiety.

He was tormented by a cruel internal disease, which the most skillful surgeons of that age were seldom able to relieve. One solace was left him—brandy. Even when he had causes to try and councils to attend, he had seldom gone to bed sober. Now when he had nothing to occupy his mind save terrible recollections and terrible forebodings, he abandoned himself without reserve to his favorite vice. Many believed him to be bent on shortening his life by excess. He thought better, they said, to go off in a drunken fit than to be hacked by Ketch, or torn limb from limb by the populace.

Once he was roused from a state of ab-

ject despondency by an agreeable sensation, speedily followed by a mortifying disappointment. A parcel had been left for him at the Tower. It appeared to be a barrel of Colchester oysters, his favorite dainties. He was greatly moved; for there are moments when those who least deserve affection are pleased to think that they inspire it. "Thank God," he exclaimed, "I have still some friends left!" He opened the barrel; and from among a heap of shells out tumbled a stout halber.

It does not appear that one of the flatterers or sycophants whom he had enriched out of the plunder of his victims came to comfort him in the day of trouble. But he was not left in utter solitude. John Tutchin, whom he had sentenced to be flogged every fortnight for seven years, made his way to the Tower, and presented himself before the fallen oppressor. Poor Jeffreys, humbled to the dust, behaved with abject civility and called for wine. "I am glad, sir," he said, "to see you." "And I am glad," answered the resentful whig, "to see your lordship in this place." "I served my master," said Jeffreys; "I was bound in conscience to do so." "Where was your conscience," said Tutchin, "when you passed that sentence on me at Dorchester?"

"It was set down in my instructions," answered Jeffreys, fawningly, "that I was to show no mercy to men like you, men of parts and courage. When I went back to court, I was reprimanded for my lenity."

Even Tutchin, acrimonious as was his nature, and great as were his wrongs, seems to have been a little mollified by the pitiable spectacle which he had at first contemplated with vindictive pleasure. He always denied the truth of the report that he was the person who sent the Colchester barrel to the tower.

A more benevolent man, John Sharp, the excellent Dean of Norwich, forced himself to visit the prisoner. It was a painful task, but Sharp had been treated by Jeffreys, in old times, as kindly as it was in the nature of Jeffreys to treat anybody, and had once or twice been able to patiently wait until the storm of curses and imprecations had spent itself, and by dexterously seizing the amount of good humour, to obtain for unhappy families some mitigation of their sufferings. The prisoner was surprised and pleased. "What!" said he, "dare you own me now?"

It was in vain however, that the amiable divine tried to give a salutary pain to that seared conscience. Jeffreys instead of acknowledging his guilt, exclaimed vehemently against the justice of mankind. "People call me a murderer for doing what at the time was applauded by some who are now in public favor. They call me a drunkard because I take punch to relieve my agony. He would not admit that, as President of the High Commission he had done anything that had deserved reproach. His colleagues he said were the real criminals, and now they throw all the blame on him. He spoke with peculiar asperity of Sprat, who had undoubtedly been the most humane and moderate member of the board.

It soon became clear that the wicked judge was fast sinking under the weight of bodily and mental suffering. Dr. John Scott, prebendary of St. Pauls, a clergyman of great sanctity, and author of the Christian Life, a treatise once widely renowned, was summoned, probably on the recommendation of his intimate friend Sharp, to the bedside of the dying man.

It was in vain, however, that Scott spoke, as Sharp had already spoken, of the hideous butcheries of Dorchester and Taunton. To the last, Jeffreys continued to repeat that those who thought him cruel did not know what his orders were, that he deserved praise instead of blame, and that his clemency had drawn on him the extreme displeasure of his master.

Disease, assisted by strong drink and misery, did its work fast. The patient's stomach rejected all nourishment. He dwindled in a few weeks from a portly and even a corpulent man to a skeleton. On the 18th of April, he died, in the 41st year of his age. He had been Chief Justice of the King's Bench at 35, and Lord Chancellor at 37. In the whole history of the English bar there is no other instance of so rapid an elevation, or so terrible a fall. The emaciated corpse was laid with all privacy next to the corpse of Mowmouth, in the chapel of the Tower.

From the Charleston Evening News. AN INTERESTING SCENE.

MISSISS. Editors: Dropping in at our railroad depot yesterday morning, about the hour of departure of the Augusta train, I witnessed a most interesting spectacle.

A large crowd was assembled, among whom appeared some twenty youths from 21 to 26 years of age, as fine a looking set as ever eyes rested on, all, properly equipped for Kansas. They were surrounded by a crowd of young friends, who had come to give a parting blessing and "a God speed" on their long journey. In their manly faces were mingled expressions of regret at leaving behind them the endearments and comforts of home, and the warm devoted love of parents, relatives and friends, and hope for the bright prospects of fame and fortune tempting them to brave the danger and hardships of border life, on the distant and fertile soil of Kansas.

Among them were young professional men, across whose imaginations, doubtless, already fleet dreams of future senatorial honor. Young merchants, animated with visions of future enterprise and princely fortunes so often realized in the "great West," and there too were sturdy young mechanics, with their huge boxes of tools, going to carve their fortunes and establish their fame in this land of republican freedom, which recognizes true merit as its only "aristocracy."

Hark! the shrill whistle, and the cry of "all aboard!" the tender adieu, the warm pressure and the "God bless you" are soon over, and all are seated and silence pervades the crowd. A voice cries out, "three cheers for Kansas!" hats were waived, and a shout resounded through the extensive depot which might have waked the dead! as its echo dies away, the hoarse bellow of the iron monster is heard, and off dashes the train!

Messrs. Editors: at that moment I almost forgot that I was no longer a youth, in my heartfelt wish to join that gallant band of young Palmetto boys, to share their hardships and hopes. As a Carolinian, I felt proud of the contributions to that young Terriorty, so justly prized by the South, and methinks I see the smile of approval with which they will be greeted by the gallant Atchison, as he exclaims: "send me a few thousand such as these and I'll defy the hosts of all the fanatics in America to drive us from our heritage." Yes, we will send more—this is but a pioneer band, and hundreds of others are waiting throughout the State to be organized into parties of emigration, as soon as the necessary aid can be supplied to equip them.

Will that fail to be the forthcoming?—Will Southern men flinch from the first practical issue which has been made by our enemies? Will they indignantly desert those gallant Missourians who have settled in Kansas, and permit a band of hired minions of the Abolitionists to drive them at the point of the bayonet from a soil that is already theirs, and in which they are sustained by the constituted authorities of our country? If they do, (which God forbid,) it will be the funeral knell of our institutions—not only because it will flush our enemies with success, and encourage them to further aggressions, but because it will prove conclusively to the world that Southern men are unworthy of the privilege which God has given them—and incapable of protecting their rights.

PALMETTO.

NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.—The regular meeting of the Directors of this Road was held at Goldsborough on Friday last.

We learn that the Directors had under consideration the propriety of changing the present arrangement to a daily line, and will do so, so far as may be consistent with the Postoffice contract.

An arrangement is to be made with the Wilmington and Weldon Road, so that produce sent to Wilmington and Weldon is to have the freight paid at those points; and so for goods forwarded, the freight is to be paid at the places of delivery. This reciprocity, it is believed, will operate favorably for both the farmer and merchant.

The President of the Road was authorized to make arrangements for an Express along the whole line—either Adams & Co., or otherwise, as may be judged best. We also understand that a new station is to be established at Strayhorn's, to be called "The University Station"—which is nine miles from Chapel Hill; and that a road has been laid out from that point.

Among the business brought before the Board was an offer from the President of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, to make a through ticket from Charlotte, and intermediate points on the N. C. Railroad to Weldon, Wilmington, and all places intermediate, and also to allow persons coming from the N. C. Railroad to participate in the through ticket to New York, Philadelphia, &c. The Wilmington Journal says: "We are very much surprised to learn that the proposition was declined, unless the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad could be admitted to participating in the through ticket."

THE ACCIDENT ON THE SEABOARD AND ROANOKE RAIL ROAD.

We copy from the Richmond Dispatch of the 12th inst., the following account of the terrible accident which happened on the Seaboard and Roanoke Rail Road on Monday forenoon:

Intelligence reached this city yesterday of a terrible accident on the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad, which took place on Monday morning about 11 1/2 o'clock. The calamity occurred near Margaretsville, about 64 miles from Portsmouth, and 16 from Weldon, N. C.

The following full and graphic account relates all the particulars of the catastrophe:

WELDON, N. C., March 11.

I was unable yesterday to give full particulars of the terrible disaster on the Virginia Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad in time for your paper of this morning.

The accident occurred about 16 miles South of this, near the station known as Margaretsville. The trestle work at that place is some 30 feet high, and had long been regarded as very insecure; in fact, the engineer had just "shut off" steam, intending to cross at a slow rate of speed, when the engine left the track, and was followed by the whole train—consisting of an express car, a baggage and mail car, and two passenger cars. Before any of those on the train had time either to reflect or act, it was found that the cars were on fire, and, horrible to relate, no less than four persons were literally roasted to death in the flames. Every car was also entirely consumed. Even the wood work on the locomotive, and the entire mail and express freight was so thoroughly destroyed that nothing remains but a pile of ashes, with here and there a brass lock, to mark the scene of devastation.

Mr. Wm. T. Daughtry, the U. S. mail agent, and a most amiable and worthy gentleman, was so nearly consumed, that he was only identified by his watch, which, strange to say, was wholly uninjured, and running. The loss of this gentleman will be deeply mourned by all who knew him. But a few days since, the writer congratulated him on his fortunate escape from death during the yellow fever visitation of last summer. He little thought he would so soon mourn over what are now indeed his ashes.—Mr. D. leaves a wife and six children in Norfolk.

Mr. W. G. Kilkelly, one of Adams & Co.'s Express messengers, running between Baltimore and Augusta, Ga., was in the mail car at the time of the accident, and was so burnt that nothing was found of him but a few charred bones. The amount of express matter was unusually large, some six or seven tons, every portion of which was burnt to ashes. Mr. Kilkelly resided in Goldsboro', N. C., where he leaves a wife and four small children to mourn his untimely end.—His remains were brought up to-day for interment. He was universally beloved.

In the same car were two boys from Portsmouth, who were in the habit of travelling up and down the road selling books and newspapers to passengers.—One of them, named Cox, was probably instantly killed. The other, a lad named Cary, was alive when exsiccated, but breathed his last immediately on being brought to the air. Both were dreadfully burnt and bruised.

These are all who were killed, and all were at the time in the mail car.

Among those severely injured were the following:

Geo. C. Bonrdet, Conductor, had an arm and three ribs broken and was otherwise severely bruised. Mr. B. will probably recover.

Wm. Weymouth, engineer, badly bruised.

Woodis Neimyer, of Portsmouth, three ribs broken.

Leon Clary, of Windsor, N. C., collar bone fractured.

J. P. Allison, Brooklyn, N. Y., slightly injured.

Dr. Williamson, (dentist) of Northampton, N. C., severely wounded about the head and face.

Octavius Cook, severely burned.

Three or four other, whose names we had not time to learn, were more or less injured—none of them, however, seriously.

The number of passengers was unusually small—not exceeding twenty in all, including three ladies. This was fortunate—for had the train been crowded, as usual, the loss of life must have been terrible.

Among the packages in charge of the Express Company, was a box containing unsigned bank notes for the Bank of Wilmington N. C. These were scattered around in the greatest profusion; and it will be well for your merchants to look sharp, or they may take some of them as genuine. As most of them were either much burned or charred, they can be easily recognized. All we saw were of the denomination of V. and X.

The bridge or trestle work having been set on fire, shared the fate of the unfor-

lunate train, and was totally destroyed.—The Company having no engines or cars at the Weldon terminus of their road, they were unable to transport their passengers up to the point of the disaster. In this dilemma, Mr. C. O. Sanford, Superintendent of the Petersburg Railroad Company, sent unsolicited, a locomotive and train of cars to their assistance, with the request that they should keep them until their road is again in running order.

A believe this accident has no parallel in railroad history, save the terrible disaster in France some years since, when by the train taking fire, many lives were lost. May it be long before the like again occurs in our own land.

The haste in which I write must be my apology for the crude nature of my letter. I cannot, however, close without acknowledging my indebtedness to Capt. Corbett, of the Seaboard Road, for most of the above particulars.

The Norfolk Argus, received last night, says that foul play is suspected with regard to the breaking of the trestle work, a train of 40 heavily laden freight cars having passed over it on Saturday in safety. The dead and wounded were taken to Margaretsville, where medical aid for the latter was procured.

APPALLING ACCIDENT ON THE SEABOARD ROAD.

On last Monday as the train on the Seaboard Road was proceeding South-towards Weldon, a most terrible and heart-rending accident occurred. It was the regular mail and passenger train, and had left Portsmouth on Monday morning. When about one mile this side of Margaretsville Bridge, and about fourteen before Weldon, and "proceeding at rapid speed, a trestle giving way, (some say the cars were thrown from the track) the entire train, engine, tender, mail, baggage and passenger cars were precipitated to the bottom, some twenty feet. A general wreck ensued. One of the passenger coaches took fire from the stores, and, horrible to tell, consumed some five, if not more persons, in the awful conflagration, they being unable to extricate themselves from the mass of broken timbers lying on and around them. The scene is said to have been heart-rending and terrific. The conductor and many of the passengers are said to be very seriously injured.

Among the killed are reported Mr. W. H. Daughtry the Mail agent, and two news boys from Portsmouth, a colored woman, and, sad to relate, Mr. Kilkelly of this town—the Adam's Company's Express Messenger.

Mr. Kilkelly was long a favorite Conductor on the Wilmington Road, and was deservedly and universally esteemed. We knew him well for many long years and esteemed him highly, but alas he is now no more. He leaves a wife and four lovely little innocent children, who can but pitifully appreciate their irreparable loss. To his bereaved wife we offer our sympathy and condolence in this unutterable calamity. May God be the shield and supporter of her and her young helpless and innocent orphans.

The remains of Mr. Kilkelly passed through this place for Raleigh on Tuesday morning for interment, under an escort of our most respectable citizens, where they will leave him to sleep that sleep that knows no waking. Very, in the midst of life we are in death.

Goldsboro' Tribune.

DEATHS BY DROWNING.

We regret to state that on Sunday last Messrs. Wm. Kirksey and Hainey were drowned in the Catawba River, at Rozzell's Ferry, in this county. We learn from a gentleman who was present, that the unfortunate men were engaged in fishing, and lost their lives while crossing the river in a small boat which dipped water and sunk while they were conducting it across the stream by means of a rope extending from shore to shore. They had crossed over once, and when a few steps from the shore, on their return, the accident happened. Instead of attempting to regain the nearest shore, which they had just left, they unfortunately made an effort to reach the shore for which they had started, and sunk before accomplishing their purpose. Their bodies were soon discovered, immediately taken from the water, and every effort made to resuscitate them, but without success. Their spirits had left this world to try the realities of a future existence.—*Western Democrat 11th inst.*

FAILURE OF CASSIUS M. CLAY.—The Louisville Courier of Friday last contains the following paragraph: "A correspondent writing from Lexington on yesterday's date, advises us of the failure of Capt. Cassius M. Clay. His assignees are his brother, Brutus J. Clay, and Mr. C. Johnson, Esq., of Lexington. For several years past, Mr. Clay has been a large speculator in hogs, and to the recent heavy decline in hog products, we presume may be attributed this unfortunate failure."

The Chattanooga Advertiser congratulates world upon the rapid increase of the population of that place—twenty three babies born in that city in about the same number of days and "the cry is still more coming."

REPUBLICAN BANNER.

In Peace, protect; in War, defend.

Tuesday March 18, 1856.

SALISBURY.

CITY AGENCIES.—D. M. ZIMMERMAN, Esq., of Philadelphia, and W. S. LAWTON & Co., of Charleston, are authorized Agents for these Cities, and are empowered to receive Subscriptions and to contract for Advertisements for the **REPUBLICAN BANNER.**

BISHOP ATKINSON'S APPOINTMENTS

March 6th, Evening, Lexington.
" 8th & 9th, Salisbury.
" 10th, Monday, St. Andrew's Ch. Ro. Co.
" 12th, Wednesday, Mocksville.
" 14th Friday, Mills' settlement Iredell Co.
" 16 Sunday before Easter, Christ Ch. Ro.
" 21st., Good Friday, Lincolnton.
" 23d, Easter Sunday, Charlotte.
" 25th, Wednesday, Wadesboro'.

Democratic County Meeting.

In accordance with the usage of the Democratic party, a meeting of the Democratic citizens of Rowan county, will be held at the Court House in Salisbury, on Monday the 24th of March, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Democratic State Convention, to meet at Raleigh on Wednesday, April 16th, and for the transaction of such other business as the Democratic citizens may deem necessary and proper.

The "Patriot" man has very suddenly discovered the fact that Gen. Jackson was a Statesman and a Patriot. He claims that his estimation of such qualities in Gen. Jackson dates back a good while. Please, Sir, turn to your files and re-publish anything you have written about him prior to the year 1855—about the period known Nothingism first sprang into existence.

Be so good as to inform your readers whether Andrew Jackson, or Andrew Jackson & Co., is the nominee of the dark lanterns for Vice President. Make some difference between the names so the people will not be humbugged in voting for your Jackson.

On last Wednesday night the Railroad bridge across a small stream a few miles below Hillsboro' was burned. It was supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The track has been laid on trestle work over which the train passes daily in perfect safety. Scarcely had this damage been repaired before the same inhuman wretch, not content with what he had already done, set fire, on Sunday morning, to the bridge across the Eno—about two miles on this side of Hillsboro'. Fortunately, the train arrived before the fire had got into a full flame, when the hands put it out. When such misdeeds are abroad in the land—the Railroad Company should station a guard at every bridge. What could have been the motive of any one possessing a soul to attempt wholesale destruction of life & property by such acts cannot be divined. The gallows is too good for them—the burning faggot would be but of inadequate severity.

Remember the Democratic Meeting to be held at the Court House next Monday, and let us have a large attendance. The campaign is now opening and we must be in the field early armed and equipped to do battle. Our opponents have commenced in good earnest; so must we.

CONTRACTS LET OUT.

On Thursday, the 11th inst., the line of the Western Railroad, from this place to Statesville was placed under contract. A lively bidding was kept up throughout. But all, or nearly all the contractors secured the portion of the line they desired. The contractors are all Stockholders; several ineffectual bids were made by others. We are glad to learn that all are satisfied with the part of the road allotted to them.

Relative to the cost of the line, now under contract, we learn that that portion lying in the county of Iredell will not cost, for grading over \$3,000 per mile, while that portion in this county, owing to the broken surface of the country and the number of water courses over which the road passes, will cost more. Every thing taken into consideration, this road will be built cheaper than any one ever undertaken in this country.

We return our thanks to Mr. J. W. MeLaffy, route agent, for a couple of very fine Shad. They were caught at Wilmington one day and we were eating them the next; (being the first of the season.) So much for Railroads—giving us fresh fish. Like Oliver Twist, we call for more!

Prof. J. C. VANHOUTEN and G. D. CUTLER, Blind Pianist and Violonist, gave two interesting concerts here on Saturday and Monday nights. They are excellent performers and discourse beautiful music, we hope they will be patronized wherever they go as their unfortunate condition should recommend them to the benevolence of all especially to the Lovers of good music. Go and hear them.

HON. BURTON CRAIGE.

The "Democratic Pioneer" pays the following well merited compliment to our distinguished Representative in Congress:

"The course of this distinguished gentleman in Congress—his strict attention to his duties, his high abilities, his unwavering devotion to the Democratic principles, and his frankness of character, mark him as one of the most reliable and efficient Representatives in the councils of the nation. North Carolina is proud of him, because her interest and honor are safe in his hands. Yet croaking partisans who hate Democrats and Democracy have not failed to seek opportunities to malign him.—Hence we have seen that his omission to vote upon the final election of Speaker of the House has been made the sub-

ject of unjust criticism. In vindication of his course, we take pleasure in publishing the following proceedings which took place in the House of Representatives on the 25th of February, which not only acquit prince of all blame for that omission, but also place Mr. Richardson in a proper position before the country."

The "Pioneer," here publishes Mr. Craige's remarks giving his reasons why his name did not appear on the final vote for speaker, which remarks we published a few weeks ago. The Democracy are rejoiced at the position Mr. Craige holds before the country; more especially have his constituents cause for congratulation that he represents this district. Their interest have been placed in his hands; well has he guarded them. On every approach of aggression on the rights of the South has he placed his influence between the persecutor and its intended victim. In every storm which threatens overwhelm the South, standing at the helm of the Ship of State, he repels the invading element.

His constituents are proud of him; while his position excites the warmest admiration of his friends, his enemies are compelled to acknowledge that respect which is due a man of honor.

DISTRESSING CASUALTY.—We are pained to learn that a son of Mrs. Thomas of this town, aged about 10 years was thrown from a cart yesterday morning and almost instantly killed. He was in the employ of John I. Shaver, Esq., and was engaged in hauling dirt on Mr. S's contract on the Western Railroad. He had just commenced work with Mr. S, and was returning from emptying his first load of dirt when the unfortunate occurrence took place.

For the Republican Banner.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN ANSON.

At a meeting of the Democratic party of Anson, held in the Court House, on the 12th of March 1856, A. H. Shepard, Esq., was called to the Chair and G. A. Smith appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting was then explained by the Chairman, in a brief and appropriate address to be the appointing of delegates to represent the Democrats of Anson, in the State Convention, to be held in the City of Raleigh on the 16th of April next.

On motion, a Committee of the following gentlemen, viz: Messrs. S. W. Cole, H. B. Hammond, D. Carpenter, James Medley and A. Baucum, were appointed to prepare resolutions for the action of the meeting.

The committee, after a short time, offered the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, viz: Whereas, In view of the perilous and alarming condition of our common country, and the folly, fury, and fanaticism of those who control the action of the popular branch of our federal Legislature, and believing as we do that the supremacy of the sound conservative and constitutional principles of the Democratic party is the only means of rescuing the country from impending danger, and that this supremacy can only be secured by complete and thorough organization, therefore,

1st Resolved, That the Democratic party of Anson, do most cordially approve of the state Democratic convention to be held in Raleigh on 16th April next.

2d, Resolved, That the Chairman, appoint twenty delegates to represent the democracy of Anson in said convention and that we will cheerfully unite with our Democratic brethren by the other counties in the state in the selection of a gubernatorial candidate for the next election.

Resolved, That we regard the Democratic party of the United States based as it is upon devotion to the letter and spirit of the federal Constitution, to the sovereign and equal rights of the states, and opposed to the aggression of one section of the Union upon the rights and interests of another, as the only party now in existence laying any just claim to nationality of feeling or sentiment, and that we never had better cause to be proud of our party, of its principles, its adherence to the Constitution and the permanent objects for which it was framed, than at the present time:

Resolved, That the course pursued by the Hon. B. Craige, our representative in Congress during the protracted and exciting struggle for Speaker, has our cordial and unqualified approval.

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the administration of Franklin Pierce, and from the moral courage which he has evinced in favor of the Constitutional rights of the South, we prefer him as our first choice.

Resolved, That we are gratified to learn that there are a number of our former Whig friends in this and adjoining counties, who disregarding party trammels, are determined to array themselves under the banner of the constitutional rights of the South, and whilst we have heretofore differed on minor points of public policy, we hail this determination of theirs as an act of moral courage worthy of all who love their country in preference to party.

In accordance with the second resolution, the following gentlemen were appointed delegates to attend the Democratic State Convention, viz: Jas. Medley, S. W. Cole, H. B. Hammond, Dr. C. Watkins, Dr. W. W. Twitty, Jas. P. Jones, W. H. Kirby, F. A. Clark, W. W. Tabscot, J. B. George, Dr. J. B. Twitty, Wm. Patrick, William Shaddick, Matthew Grace, J. P. Rattiff, J. E. Bonnett, Alfred Baucum, Jas. Jones, T. J. Lockheart, Joel Lyon. On motion, the Chairman and Secretary were added to the list of delegates.

Dr. Wm. Terry, an old line Whig, was now called upon and in response, after having apologized for his want of preparation, delivered a pertinent and forcible speech, much to the gratification of his political friends, in which he exposed in just terms the position and conduct of Southern Know Nothings and their

Northern allies in Congress, and paid a high compliment to the firmness and devotion to principle of the Democratic Representatives, and closed his remarks by acknowledging the well known fact that the Whig party was dead, and that for the time to come he was determined to be found battling in Democratic ranks and for that party which has alone proved itself able to withstand the blighting effects of storms already met, and of political tornadoes, which we as a nation are yet destined to encounter.

On motion, these proceedings were ordered to be published in the Salisbury Banner, with the request that the Democratic papers of the State copy. On motion, the meeting adjourned.
A. H. SHEPARD, Cal'x.
GEORGE A. SMITH, Secretary.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER ARABIA.

The British and North American Royal Mail Steamship Arabia has arrived at this port with advices from Liverpool to the 1st inst. A despatch received by Messrs. Brown & Shipley, the Liverpool Agents of the Collins line of steamships, dated Glasgow, the 27th ult, says that the Steamship Edinburgh, from New York, passed on the 7th ult, when five days out, in lat. 40 30, and long. 49 40: large quantities of broken ice, and saw on a quantity of broken cabin furniture consisting of fine ornamental doors, with white or glass handles, a ladies' work box, and other articles common in the cabins of first class steamships. It is, we fear, too probable that these articles were fragments from the wreck of the Pacific as the Arabia brings no intelligence of that vessel.

In Paris three peace Conferences have been held, but none of their proceedings have been allowed to transpire. The general impression is that matters, so far, have progressed favorably. It is believed that immediately after peace has been signed a European Congress will meet to adjust the balance of power. A rumor, to which, however, not much credence is given, is affixed to the effect that Russia concedes the required limitations, but will not abandon her protectorate over the Greek Christians. Another rumor, somewhat alarming, but believed to be a speculating ruse, says that Russia has stated objections which will break up the Conference.

An armistice has been announced, to last until the end of March, but not to affect the existing blockade, and has been made known to the armies in the Crimea. Omar Pacha's resignation has been accepted. Russia, the Allies and Sweden continue to make active preparations for war.

The excitement in relation to the difficulty with the United States had entirely subsided in England. Mr. Buchanan had dined with the Queen.

The Liverpool cotton market opened active, but closed quiet. The sales during the week ending the 28th ult. comprised 92,660 bales, of which speculators took 13,000 and exporters 3,000 bales, leaving 50,000 bales of all descriptions to the trade. The stock in port consisted of 400,000 bales, including 270,000 American.

The Liverpool breadstuffs market had declined and closed dull. Wheat had declined 3d., flour 1s., and corn 1s. Ohio flour was worth 37s. 9d. per bbl. of 169 lbs.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER ARABIA.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

New York, March 12.
The Arabia has arrived from Liverpool.—She reports having seen, February 7 latitude 40 deg. 30', longitude 49 deg. 40', quantities of the wreck of a cabin—supposed to have belonged to the Pacific.

Cotton opened active and closed quiet, with sales for the week of 66,000 bales.—Prices unchanged. Fair Orleans 6 1/2—middling 5 7/8; middling uplands 5 13 1/16—fair 6 1/4. Consols 91 1/8 to 91 1/4.

The peace conferences are progressing favorably.

SECOND DESPATCH.

Appearances indicate that the pieces of the wreck seen belonged to the Pacific. The deliberations in the peace conferences are strictly private. Some rumors state that matters are progressing favorably, others say that Russia raises objections which may likely break up the conferences.

An armistice until the end of March has been agreed upon.

The Washington correspondent of the Savannah Georgian, of March 2d, says: "As for Mr. Fillmore, he signaled his administration by pardoning two negro thieves, Drayton and Sears, who had formed and nearly consummated a deep laid conspiracy to carry off a number of slaves from the District of Columbia, and who were actually found on board of the vessel with them, making down the river to sea as fast as they could. How, with the knowledge of this fact, and the utter ignorance of Mr. Fillmore's views on the great question of the day—the principle of the Kansas-Nebraska bill—southern men could vote for his nomination for the Presidency, I cannot see."

A singular event in connection with the nomination of Mr. Fillmore, is the adhesion of a prominent member of the Republican party to the American ticket. At the Fillmore and Donelson ratification meeting, held in this city on Friday night, Mr. Lewis D. Campbell was one of the speakers. He spoke from the same stand with southern Americans. He is Mr. Banks' leader in the House, being chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, and is noted as the man who advised his constituents to trample the Fugitive Slave Law under foot. Events

will be watched with interest to satisfy us of the entire sympathy between Abolitionism and Know Nothingism.
"Last night," says Albert Pike, of Arkansas, "is opposed to the whole action of the Convention, and will support its nominees. He looks upon the avowal of the twelfth section, and the adoption of the 'District of Columbia platform, as a concession to the South prejudicial to the South. This is the true view of it, and I think one that is having its effect upon the Southern Know Nothing members, as they are quite mum as to what they propose to do in the premises."

TAXES OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The Raleigh Standard is publishing the Comptroller's Report, showing the amount of Taxes paid by each county of the State, in 1855. We give the exhibit for Catawba and Cleveland counties, and will publish the amount for other counties in this section, when received:

CATAWBA COUNTY.

Polls,	1,600
Acres Land,	
Valuation do,	\$785,839
Do Town Property,	18,000
Gross Tax,	
Land,	943 00
Town Property,	22 33
Poll,	928 00
Interest Received,	159 36
Lawyers, Physicians, &c,	3 00
Mortgages, Deeds, &c,	9 00
Stud Horses,	70 00
Gates, &c,	12 50
Pistols and Knives,	6 00
Gold Watches,	17 00
Silver do,	12 25
Pianos,	4 00
Plate,	75
Pleasure Carriages,	53 00
Playing Cards,	3 25
Merchants' Capital,	30 00
Pedlars,	30 00
Taverns,	30 00
Billiard Tables,	20 00
Collateral Descant,	130 23
Total amount,	\$2,130 15

CLEVELAND COUNTY.

Polls,	1,762
Acres Land,	261,001
Valuation do,	\$539,832
Do Town Property,	52,478
Gross Tax,	
Land,	647 73
Town Property,	74 97
Poll,	694 40
Interest Received,	72 20
Lawyers, Physicians, &c,	26 00
Mortgages, Deeds, &c,	11 00
Stud Horses,	80 00
Gates, &c,	2 50
Pistols and Knives,	6 00
Drills and Canees,	23 00
Gold Watches,	15 50
Silver do,	4 00
Pianos,	1 50
Plate,	40 00
Pleasure Carriages,	6 00
Playing Cards,	132 84
Merchants' Capital,	30 00
Pedlars,	30 00
Taverns,	50 00
Circuses, &c,	60 00
Billiard Tables,	10 35
Collateral Descant,	
Total amount,	\$2,009 49

ROWAN COUNTY.

Polls,	3,426
Acres Land,	317,493
Valuation do,	\$851,225
Do Town Property,	153,725
Gross Tax,	
Land,	1,129 27
Town Property,	152 47
Poll,	1,227 34
Interest Received,	1,257 50
Dividend and Profit,	74 00
Lawyers and Physicians, &c,	109 00
Mortgages, Deeds, &c,	32 00
Stud Horses,	44 00
Capital in Trade,	7 00
Gates, &c,	10 00
Pistols and Knives,	10 00
Drills and Canees,	5 00
Gold Watches,	1,131 10
Silver do,	39 00
Pianos,	15 00
Plate,	27 76
Pleasure Carriages,	239 50
Playing Cards,	3 00
Merchants' Capital,	50 00
Pedlars,	963 60
Taverns,	30 00
Circuses, &c,	60 00
Billiard Tables,	200 00
Collateral Descant,	130 23
Total amount,	\$6,076 09

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

Acres Land,	393,973
Valuation ditto,	\$788,880
Ditto Town Property,	61,400
GROSS TAX.	
Land,	968 02
Town Property,	74 64
Poll,	655 74
Interest Received,	253 07
Lawyers, Physicians, &c,	37 00
Mortgages, Deeds, &c,	37 00
Stud Horses,	83 00
Gates,	16 00
Pistols and Knives,	7 00
Drills and Canes,	1 00
Gold Watches,	53 00
Silver do,	35 00
Pianos,	17 50
Plate,	8 00
Pleasure Carriages,	6 92
Merchants' Capital,	103 00
Pedlars,	137 37
Retailers,	30 00
	110 00
Total amount,	\$3,676 22

